

T H E
HISTORY
O F
ISRAEL JOBSON,
T H E
Wandering Jew.

Giving a Description of his Pedigree, Travels in this lower World, and his Assumption thro' the Starry Regions, conducted by a Guardian Angel, exhibiting in a curious Manner the Shapes, Lives, and Customs of the Inhabitants of the Moon and Planets; touching upon the great and memorable Comet in 1758, and interwoven all along with the Solution of the Phænomena of the true Solar System, and Principles of Natural Philosophy, concurring with the latest Discoveries of the most able Astronomers.

Translated from the Original Chinese
E. JAMES by *M. W.* 1796.

*Hæc scripta sunt novitatis gratia. Non ad
augendam fidem, nec diminuendam:*

L O N D O N:

Printed for *J. Nickolson*, Bookseller, in
Cambridge. 1757.

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To the READER,

Candid SIR,

UPON Perusing the Sub-
sequent Sheets in the Ori-
ginal Chinese sometime ago, I
thought it a Pity that so much Know-
ledge and Entertainment shou'd lay
conceal'd from the greatest Part of
Mankind in a Language unknown,
(as few in this Part of the World,
understand any thing of Chinese)
and therefore I employ'd my leisure

A 2

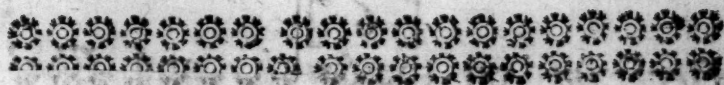
Hours

Hours this last Winter in Translating by the Fire, this most delightful History into English; indeed the Stile is some Times too sublime for a Cobler; and at other Times too low for an Angel, which I hope the Reader's good Nature will forgive; tho' it might easily have been avoided, if a Multiplicity of Affairs did not otherways engage your most affectionate,

and very humble Servant,

*H--lt--g--ll in York-
shire, Mar. 7, 1756.*

M. W.



T H E

History of the Wander- ing J E W.

IT may be expected that I shou'd give (according to Custom in such Cases) a Genealogy of my Ancestors, but as I intend only to treat of the most remarkable Occurences of my long and tedious Life (which having now run over above Seventeen Hundred Years, makes me ardently wish to change Condition with every Corps I behold going to a Place of Rest, to which I must never arrive as long as the World endures.) It shall suffice to tell you, that my Name is *Jabson*, the only Son of a *Cordwainer*, a good and honest Family in *Sychem*, which stands in a narrow Valley between *Mount*

A 3

Gerisim

Gerizim on the *South*, and *Ebal* on the *North*, where I first drew vital Air. Here it was that I not only made a tolerable Proficiency in *Writing* and *Arithmetick*, but also assisted my Father in his Vocation.

W H E N I had spent after this Manner the first Nineteen Years of my Life, my Parents compleated the Number of their Days, not being able to stand the Fury of a burning Fever, very contagious at that Time in the Neighbourhood: After a decent Time for Mourning, I married into a reputable Family, and had for my Partner a Lady of Beauty and Merit, and in Process of Time was blessed with an Issue of hopeful Children.

H E R Relations thinking the Way of Life I was engag'd in, below the Dignity of their Family, perswaded me to sell off my Shop Goods at a small Fair, annually kept upon the

the Seventeenth Day of the Month
Abib, or *Harvest Month*.

THIS Day I have reason to
Remember, for it was upon this Day
that all my future Miseries took Date.

HAVING furnished out a
Stall for the better vending of my
Wares, he who was (by way of
Derision) call'd, *The King of the
Jews*, desir'd to rest his weary Limbs
thereon: And tho' it is even Prover-
bial that the *Jews* are cruel and hard
Hearted, yet they are no more Na-
turally so than other Nations, but only
so reputed, because they crucify'd their
Lord of Life. Not daring to incur
the Displeasure of my Brethren the
Jews, who held him in Contempt,
and having likewise the same Opinion
of him myself, I deny'd him his
small Request, and bid him walk off;
he shew'd little Resentment, and only
reply'd, *Thou shalt Walk whilst I
will Rest.*

THE

T H E Curse soon reach'd me,
and prov'd as effectual and prevalent
as that denounc'd to the barren *Fig
Tree*, for soon I left my Stall, and
without taking leave of Wife or
Children, I walk'd from Place to
Place, till my Shoes were not only
worn away, but the Soles of my
Feet became hard and callous as a
Stag's Horn.

I cannot indeed give a Geogra-
phical Account of all the *Kingdoms*,
Provinces, *Dukedoms*, *Cities*, *Vil-
lages*, *Seas*, *Lakes*, and *Rivers*,
throughout the habitable Globe, tho'
I believ'e few escap'd my Observation.
As I was driven by a fatal Necessity, I
commonly trudg'd even forward, as a
Dog that is Mad, whilst Life remains,
which was the Reason that I fell some
Times into vast remote Defarts, of
Twenty Days Journey, thro' which
I have been oblig'd for Sustenance of
Life, to feed upon the Bark of Trees,
and to lick with my Tongue the Dew
of.

of the Morn. It may also be expected that I shou'd give you some Relation of the *Laws, Religions, and Manners*, of the *Kingdoms* I pass'd over, but shou'd I attempt this or endeavour to describe the *Emperors, Kings, Queens, Priests, Poets, Philosophers, Generals, &c.* whether *Jewish, Pagan, Mahometan, or Christian*, that I had the Happiness or rather Unhappiness to see; this small Treatise wou'd have become so Voluminous that few wou'd have had Patience to peruse it, and fewer would have purchased it. Therefore for Brevity's Sake I shall pass over in Silence, the wonderful Transactions of Seventeen Hundred Years and upwards, and only touch a little upon the State and Grandeur of the *Great Mogul*, or the *Emperor of Indostan*.

I N One Thousand Seven Hundred and Ten, according to the Christian *Æra*, this Monarch cou'd upon any Emergency raise Two Hundred
Thousand

Thousand Men, without Noise or Hurry, and his Nobility are the richest Peers in the World, while they continue in Favour. The Yearly amount of the Crown Lands come to Sixty Two Million Five Hundred Thousand Pounds Sterling ; his Presents , his Money by Trade, his Customs, his Legacies from dead Subjects, and Fines from the Living, his Mines and Minerals are inexhaustible Funds, from which he draws immense Riches ; the Treasures which lay dead by him are no less Surprizing than his Current Money. He has Seven Castles in different Parts of his Dominions, built on Purpose for keeping his Stores of Gold and Jewels, which are only for Pomp and Grandeur, there he has Utensils all of pure Gold, of Stupendous Size and Workmanship, for all Uses, together with Jewels of all Sorts, set and unset, which cannot be valued.

W H E N he makes his Progress which he does frequently, he has an
Hundred

Hundred Thousand Soldiers for his Guard, Six Thousand of whom are by Turns constantly about himself; he has Thirty Thousand Servants belonging to his Kitchen, for the Charge only of his House comes to above Three Millions and an Half every Year: In this Family are to be reckon'd some Thousands of Singing Birds, and no less a Number for Game, besides Deer, Buffaloes, Dogs, Camels, Dromedaries, and some Thousands of Elephants, and Three Hundred Lord Elephants, which he has taught to perform Miracles, and which cost him near a Million a Year in Meat, Apparel, and Attendance. This being the greatest Instance of vain Human Glory I met with in my Travels, I thought fit to give you this Recital of it: But what signifies the Pomp and Pageantry of Terrestrial Monarchs, when put in the Balance with the Inhabitants of the Cœlestial Mansions! No, they are as Nothing! My Soul swells at the Idea of them, and disdains

dains the Relation of such inferior Transactions ; and therefore I will add no more of such diminutive Mortals as the Human Race is compos'd of.

AFTER I had travelled over the burning Sands of *Libia*, and directed my Course towards the Frozen Climes of the North Pole, the Cold was so Intense that I was forced to return to a more temperate Air, in Latitude about 54, in the Island of *Great-Britain*, the Prospect of which Country did not displease me, till I arriv'd amongst the Craven Fells † in the *West-Riding* of *Yorkshire*, which abounds with such haggard Mountains, dismal Chasms, and deep Vales, that I thought them as tedious to pass over as a Quarter of the Globe.

† A Continued Row of large Mountains, in that Part of the Nation, are call'd Fells.

A T

A T length I arriv'd upon the Summit of *Penegent-Hill*, † from whence I had a Prospect of the Western Seas, and the adjacent Country, all which fill'd me with such unspeakable Horror, and being dispirited with Toil, and overcome with Grief and Despair, I kneel'd down, and heartily wish'd I might end my Days there. At the same Time I made this short Petition to that Awful Being who Rules and Presides over all Things.

O H! thou Supreme Governour of the Universe, to whom all Hearts are open, all Desires known, and from whom no Secrets are hid, thou hast long beheld my Wandring Steps, have Compassion on my Sufferings, and Mitigate the Rigour of my Sentence.

† *Penegent, Pennel, and Ingle-borrow, are three of the highest Mountains in England, Scituate in the West-Riding of Yorkshire.*

B

M Y

MY Prayer was heard, the Mountain was immediately cover'd with a Cloud of Mist, and an Ethereal Chariot descended with a Messenger from the Regions of Bliss. No Language can describe the Port and Glory of an Angel. He commanded me to Erect a small Pile of Stones as a Monument of Antiquity, and ascend the Chariot: I gladly obey'd, but as I was making the Pile more Grand, Enough, enough, says he, those few Stones shall stand till Time be outdated and swallowed up in Eternity. Well, *Jobson*, says he, Chear up, and give Attention while I relate some Matters that surpass the Knowledge of Finite Creatures. This Chariot and Horses are of the same Nature and Substance with those that rapt *Elijah* into Heaven, I am thy *Guardian Angel*, thy Prayer has so far prevailed at the Throne of Grace, as to send me to Mitigate thy Sentence, but Wander still thou must, not upon these Barren Mountains, nor upon
this

this Terrestrial Globe, but along with me, by way of Relaxation, above yon Starry Regions ; yet thou as well as *Elijah*, must not be admitted unto the Beatifick Vision before you come again upon Earth, and be divested of these gross Corporeal Substances. Now before thou lovest Sight of these *Hillocks*, consider and be amazed at the Power and mighty Strength of *Angels*. *Michael* one of our Brethren and his Powers contended two Days here with the *Devils*, a Crew of fallen *Angels*.

T H A T Scene of War was so violent that Heaven and Earth seem'd conflicting Fire : 'Twas then that your Veins of Ore and Beds of Coals were broken and disjointed, which Occasion no small Labour for your painful Miner to trace forward, and make out the Line of Communication.

T H E S E Hills well known in the Neighbourhood by the Names
 B 2 of

of *Penegent*, *Penuel*, *Ingleborrow*, and also *Kilsay-Crag*, † were no more than Finger Stones cast at each other.

BUT on the third Day came the *M E S S I A H*, and with Ten Thousand Thunders put an End to the doubtful Battle, and drove them down to Perdition, like a timorous Flock of Sheep, or Herd of Goats: Now *Jobson*, thou can'st not any longer behold this nether World, it is lost among the Starry Orbs. Observe that Hemisphere towards the North, and behold the Frisking, Quivering, and Dancing of those lucid Streamers; which are supposed by you Mortals to Prognosticate the Diffolution of all Things.

† *Kilsay-Crag* is a large Rock Two Hundred Yards long, and Fifty Yards high, Scituate in the West-Riding of Yorkshire.

THIS

T H I S *Aurora Borealis*, is nothing but Thunder immature, a Composition of *Sulphur* and *Nitre*, the Ingredients of your *Gun-Powder*, a Corn of which will stand in a Flame and Evaporate for want of due Heat to Blaze and Shoot in Fire. We have already travelled over a vast Tract of Air, and are just arriv'd at the pure *Æther*. Now *Jobson*, while the Horses and Chariot wait my Pleasure let you and I take a Trip upon the Surface of the Air, as the *MESSIAH* with his *Apostle* did once upon the Sea.

DIVINE *Moniter*, I reply'd, I Tremble and Shudder at the Thought and my Head turns Giddy at the Prospect! If that blessed *Apostle* begun to Sink in the Sea; Oh! how shall such a faithless wicked Wretch as I am, be supported in such a light Medium as the thin Atmosphere, which being form'd by certain Emissions of Effluvias from the Body of the Earth, is 72 Times less Dense
 B 3 than

than the Element of **Water**. Your Calculation, *Jobson*, in Natural Philosophy is pretty Exact with Regard to your gross Atmosphere, which you compute to be about 50 or 60 Miles upwards, but know the Fluidity encreases with the Altitude of it, and at last continues to be Subtle Air, and pure *Æther* to a vast Extent. Well, come along, fear Nothing, I tell you, I am your Guardian *Angel*.

IN Obedience to his Commands, I clos'd my Eyes, and leap'd from the Chariot into the pure *Æther*, and after taking a Turn or two, I open'd my Eyes, and cry'd out; Oh! Heavens, what Power works this Miracle, I tread as light as Air it self, and my Body that was twelve Stone seems to be no Weight. *Jobson*, said the *Angel*, thou says truly, thou art no **Weight**, and all this is no Miracle, 'tis consistent with the Laws of Nature, (and already discover'd by your Astronomer, Sir *Isaac Newton*) that
all

all these Heavenly Bodies belonging to your Solar System, are held at proper Distances by Gravitation or Attraction; the same Principle in Philosophy, rules all the fixed Stars, with their Circumvolving Planets, and maintain a perpetual Balance and Poise throughout the Universe; and this Circle is the only Place of Equal Attraction, between your Earth and the Sun, for the Center of the Earth draws you no more downwards than the Center of the Sun attracts you upwards, and in reality upwards and downwards are but relative Terms, for no Place can be call'd upwards farther than the Place of Equal Attraction.

NOW Honest *Cobler*, fix yourself again in the Chariot, and I will drive the Flaming Steeds more securely and more speedily than *Phaeton* did the Chariot of the Sun, and we shall soon glide downward to that vast Body you see before us, which is the
World

World of the Moon, and there you shall wander a while, and make your Observations, for I am sure it will afford me no small Pleasure to see how you will Stare at such Novelties.

YOU cannot but already discover what you call *The Man in the Moon*, to be a vast Ocean of Water, and the other Part to be Land, consisting of prodigious Steep and Rocky Mountains, Deep Vallies and Spacious Plains.

THE Moon is a Secondary Planet, an Attendant upon your Earth, which she respects as her Center: Many are the Phænomena of this Planetary World, she is sometimes Increasing, sometimes Decreasing, sometimes Horned, sometimes Semi - Circular, sometimes Gibbous, and sometimes Full and Globular: Sometimes she shines upon you the whole Night, and at other Times only Part of it: Sometimes she is in the Southern Hemisphere, at other Times

Times in the Northern One: Her Variations, Librations, Periodical, and Synodical Motions, are most of them unriddl'd by that Sagacious Mortal Sir *Isaac Newton*. But as you have not a nice Mathematical Head, I shall not at present trouble you any further with such ingenious Speculations: Therefore, as we are now descended upon the Eastern Limb of the Moon, view all around, and for your better Information, ask Questions without Reserve; for, let me tell you, *Crispin*, you Mortals have but shallow Brains, and will never comprehend the Wonders of the Creation 'till you are new Moulded. Heavenly Guide, said I, with the lowest Reverence, I see and acknowledge the Truth of what you have said; and now I desire to be inform'd of the Reason of that Shining Yellow Field, that seems to move forward. Fellow Traveller, return'd the *Angel*, these are the Inhabitants of the Moon, they are made of Pan Metal, and do rarely exceed

exceed a Yard in Stature, but are Stamp'd with the same Image as you of Earthly Race. When the Sun that Element of Fire, Shines full upon them, they transmit an Effusion of it upon your Earth, which constitutes your finest Moon Light Nights; and tho' your Earth reflects the Light of the Sun, upon this World of the Moon, 'tis but weak and faint from opaque Earthly Creatures. Coelestial Tutor, said I, the Drum of my Ears is ready to break with the Clangor and Noise that every way invades them, pray what can be the Reason of this Horrid Sound? I apprehend, said the *Angel*, that Human Beings cannot bear a violent Shock upon any one of their five Senses, whereas such Things have no more Effect upon us than the Breath of your Nostrils. Indeed 'tis no Wonder, that Trifles shou'd disturb you, who are only Flesh mingled with Blood, supported with Bones, woven with Sinews, and imbroidered with Veins; all weak Principles, which

which naturally hasten to decay. I must tell you that these Brazen Creatures you so lately beheld, have been in Action upon the Field of Battle, and those that are Bruised are now under the Operation of Smiths and Tinkers, who are either setting on Clouts or Plates of Brass, Hammering, Filing, and Polishing, the Wounded or Dislocated Parts of their Bodies. The Mechanical Surgeons soon can tell whether the Wound be cureable or no, for if an Hole be made either in the Head or Body to let out the vital Heat, which their Life consists of, they immediately die.

P R A Y inform me, said I, since these Men of Metal have no occasion for Meat, Drink, or Cloaths, what can be the Reason of their Wars? Well, I must tell you, said the *Angel*, that the Progeny of Pan Metal, are Propagated in your Way by Mutual Embraces, which in the Coition become so Hot as to Melt and Dissolve

a little of their virile Substances ; which in the Space of Nine Weeks, commonly produce a Metallick Youth of the same Species, either *Male* or *Female* ; but sometimes it happens to be what they call a *Lunarian*, which having Rent it's Parent comes gingling into the World like a *Kettle-Drum* ; this is one of the greatest Rarities in the *Lunar World*, and peculiar to it, which is constantly fought for by Ten Thousand Men of the two Neighbouring Principalities : The *Lunar World* has it's Follies as well as your Planetary People.

BUT do not you observe some more shining and more beautiful than the rest of the Croud ? I answer'd yes, they seem to be made of burnish'd Brass, and almost dazzle my Eyes : These *Jobson*, are the *Females*, who use all Arts to inveigle and ensnare unwary Youth, but they only Flourish a while, for sometimes they Scour their Copper Noses plain with their
Faces,

Faces, or their Bodies so thin, that the vital Heat evaporates: Those that die a Natural Death hold out nigh Two Hundred Years, but are still wasting away into Verdegrease, as all your Brazen Vessels, if not well tin'd commonly do.

J O B S O N, as you have been a Man of Gallantry, take this fine Lady by the Hand, and give her a gentle Salute. In obeying his Commands I had not only my Beard taken off without a Razor, but my Hand all blistered: The *Angel* perceiving how I was chagrin'd, told me, this was a slight Penance for some of my former Amours; and at the same Time bid me take Notice here how the intemperate Youths of both Sexes are melted down, and thereby render'd incapable of Procreation; and like luxurious Mortals, diminish their own Life, by giving Life to others.

P R I N T

C

N O W

NOW before we depart hence, I shall only observe to you, how those Boys Jump from Rock to Rock, and frequently break or bend a Leg or Arm, a Sport which commonly employs no small Number of Copper-Smiths, to Hammer, File, and Polish again, but they can never restore their Natural Frame and Beauty. Good Guardian, says I, what Sonorous Instruments do these People, laying upon those Shelves and Cliffs of Rocks, make use of, which produce such shrill disagreeable Musick.

THE *Angel* reply'd, these are only a Company taking a Nap, the Breath of whose Nostrils are like so many Organ Pipes or Brazen Trumpeters: Heavenly Guide, said I, Conduct me hence as soon as possible, my Senses can no longer endure the obstreperous Noise of such gingling Georgys.

THIS

THIS Instant, said he, *Crispin*, we soar aloft and make a Tour to the Planet *Mars*, which is the first of your Superiour Planetary Worlds; As there is not a Star in the Firmament of Heaven, but what has it's Inhabitants, who are partly created for their own Happiness, and to glorify their Creator: So this Globe is Stock'd with nine Millions of Rational Beings, who are not Probationers for Eternity, but are to be annihilated at the final Dissolution of your Solar System, which will be Executed by breaking the Laws of Attraction and Centrifugal Motion, and then your Six Planets with their Satellites or Moons, will of course fall into the Sun, and be consum'd in a Moment by that formal fiery Body, which consists of true proper Elementary Fire, partly liquid, and partly solid, being an Ocean of Light, and moving with fiery Billows, and Flaming Ebullitions, and at present

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imparts

imparts Life, Light, Heat, and Motion to all your System.

O H ! my Guardian *Angel*, I reply'd, the more I see the more I am astonish'd with the infinite Works of the Creation ! The Heavens declare the Glory of God, and the Firmament sheweth his Handy-Work. I find that Space is infinite, and Worlds above Worlds, Suns and Systems, till the Imagination is wearied almost to Eternity.

NOW Fellow Traveller, I must confess, that some of your Astrologers have been pretty Sagacious, and have made such Discoveries in the Heavens, as might be thought impossible for such narrow Conceptions as your Earthly Race is known to be endow'd with : Now we enter upon *Mars*, observe there the chief Inhabitants, they are of the Neuter Gender, that is, they are of no Sex : They never remove from their Station, and are as
fix'd

fix'd as Trees, and so will remain to the End of Time. The Inhabitants as well as the Planet itself, are of a Scarlet Colour, which is the Reason that *Mars* appears of a Red Hue to the Spectators upon your Globe of Earth.

U P O N this Strange Relation, I signify'd to the *Angel*, what a tedious miserable Time they must have had thus riveted for nigh Six Thousand Years: Who made Answer, not so miserable as you imagine, they have arriv'd to this Magnitude by a slow and insensible Growth, as your Rocks and live Stones do, and are perpetually fed with vernal Breezes, balmy Odours, and fragrant Perfumes, which produce a vast internal Pleasure. They were created at first no bigger than your Mole-Hills, but now they may be compared to your Egyptian Pyramids; nigh the Summit of these Bodies you may discern a Circle of Sparkling Eyes, two of

C 3

which

which Sleep by Turns whilst the others gaze with Raptures upon the Beauties of the Creation. But as they have no Revelation nor Sense of Eternity, they expect no future State, and are very well contented and abundantly happy in their present Existence. Yet as I intimated to you before, they will be dislodged at the Conflagration as being Lumber not fit for the Cælestial Mansions.

O H! Divine Intelligencer, I said, I am still more sensible of the infinite Power of the Supreme Being, and the Weakness and Imperfection of our own. What Profusion and Assemblage of Creatures must Stock and Inhabit yon immense Starry Regions! Right *Jobson*, reply'd he, there is a vast Profusion and Assemblage of Animals all distinguish'd by different and amazing Shapes and Figures, with Variety of Pleasures adapted to their Natures, such as Human Imagination cannot possibly conceive.

B U T

BUT come, good Fellow, let us haste from hence to *Jupiter*, the Second of your Superior Planetary Worlds: Instantly afterwards upon Discovering *Jupiter's* Belts or Girdles, I thus address'd my Venerable Guide: Surely the Distances of these Heavenly Bodies are not so extravagantly great as our Astronomers compute them to be, since we arrive at them so quickly, and yet our most skilful Authors in these Calculations, assure us that at the rate of Seven Miles and an half in a Minute, a Bullet Shot out of a Cannon would spend almost 700,000 Years in it's Passage between us and the nearest of the fixed Stars, and yet they say there are fixed Stars placed so deep in the vast Spaces of Heaven, as to be as remote from these as these are from the Sun.

J O B S O N, says he, the Distances, Immensities, and Densities, of the Heavenly Bodies, do not fall short

short of your Calculations: And yet you perceive how soon we pass from one Star to another. But if you consider that I myself together with these Horses and Chariot are of a Spiritual Nature, and Fly full as swift as Sheets of Lightning or Electrical Fire: You must know that we can soon Travel over a few Solar Systems. Light is propagated from Luminous Bodies in Time, and spends only about Seven Minutes of an Hour in passing from the Sun to your Earth, which is about Eighty One Millions of Miles. The Eclipses of *Jupiter's* Satellities does not only afford you the Solution of this Problem, that the Particles of Light have a Progressive Rectilinear Motion; for these Eclipses when the Earth is between the *Sun* and *Jupiter*, happen about Seven or Eight Minutes sooner than they ought to do by your Tables, and when the Earth is beyond the *Sun*, they happen about Seven or Eight Minutes later than they ought to

to do, because the Light of the Satellities hath further to go in the latter Case than in the former, by the Diameter of the Earth's Orbit. At the Rate of Seven Minutes and an Half, or Four Hundred and Fifty Seconds, in passing from the *Sun* to your *Globe*, you will find Light to Fly about 2,103,475 Miles, in One Second of Time.

GLOBULES of Light are nigh a Million Times finer and more active than a Particle of Air, which nevertheless is not Visible in your best Microscopes by Human Eyes : I give you these Comparisons the better to enable you to comprehend the rapid Motions of pure Angelical Spirits ; Legions of which may Dance in your Eye-Balls, without the least Reflection of Shade upon the Retina. I tell you the Eclipses of *Jupiter's* Moons does not only afford you the Solutions I have given you, but also great Assistances for the
Correction

Correction of your Geography; which is at present full of Mistakes: *China* is by this Method found to be Five Hundred Leagues nigher *Europe* than your Geographers place it, and no wonder being only Measur'd by a Mortal that walks upon a Pair of short Legs. To make this Method of Mensuration more plain and easy take the following Example.

IF an Eclipse of one of *Jupiter's* Moons be observ'd at the *Royal Observatory* at *Greenwich*, suppose at Twelve a Clock at Night, and if the same Eclipse be observ'd at *Constantinople*, at Two in the Morning, from that Observation it wou'd appear that *Constantinople* lies Thirty Degrees to the East of *London*, for every Hour's Difference of Time is equal to Fifteen Degrees of the Equator, therefore equal to Fifteen Degrees of Longitude; but if the same Eclipse had been observ'd in some other Place, and the Observer

had

had found it to happen at Ten in the Evening, the Place of that Observer, wou'd have been Thirty Degrees to the West of the Meridian of *London*; for all those to the West of the Meridian of *London*, have their Time later than those at *London*, and all those Places that lie upon the East Side of the Meridian of *London*, have their Time sooner than those at *London*; for every Fifteen Degrees of the Equator, is equal to an Hour of Time sooner or later, according as they are on the East or West Side of the Meridian of *London*. I have given you this short Lecture because I know your Curiosity, and that you have been a Dabbler in these Sciences, but indeed after all I must tell thee 'tis only Shooting a Bullet against a Pack of Wool.

T H O' I must never forget the *Angel's* Condescension, yet I cou'd not forbear to let him understand that I was not pleas'd with his Sarcasms,
upon

upon the Weakness of Human Understanding, and I also added if Heavenly Essences labour'd as hard to acquire Knowledge as the Sons of *Adam*, they wou'd many of them fall short of our Rabbins. I likewise told him that notwithstanding their Wildom, Pride had disburthen'd Heaven of one Part of their Society, and made them everlasting Monuments of Wrath, and that the other Part were made Ministring Spirits to us, for whom even the Son of God, was pleas'd to suffer Death to repair the Breach occasion'd by their revolted Brethren in our Terrestrial Paradise, and as we are to be glorify'd, he cou'd not tell how soon we might be made their Superiors.

I had scarce ended when into Terror the *Angel* chang'd his Countenance, too severe for me to stand unmov'd, and thus reply'd, I gave thee Liberty to ask Questions without Reserve, but not to make Satirical Repartees,

Repartees, thou begins to grow vain
 and insolent with the Freedom I
 have indulg'd thee in, and I have
 also assum'd thy Shape to take away
 all Terror, but learn to know thy
 Distance, *Shoemaker*, for I wou'd
 have thee to know (if Heaven per-
 mits) I am able to Kick your largest
 Globes like so many Foot-Balls, and
 play with your Moons at Racket-
 Court. In the most Suppliant Man-
 ner I crav'd Ten Thousand Pardons,
 for my Presumption, and at last ob-
 tain'd a Reconciliation: Now in the
Angel's Face milder Beams of Mercy
 play'd, and with a gracious Smile,
 told me; Envy dwells not in Hea-
 venly Breasts; and proceeded to en-
 quire what Observations I made in
Jupiter, that begun to Blaze before
 me. Indeed says I, he is a Planet of a
 very fulgent and beautiful Aspect!
 And I cannot but observe that the
 Creator has labour'd (if I may use the
 Expression) more in framing these
 D Superior

Superior Globes in the Extremity of our System, than the inferior Planets that are Neighbouring to the Sun: I now plainly perceive *Jupiter's* Belts which surround him, and are always varying their Distance and Magnitude, his four Satellites afford a very wonderful and agreeable Prospect, but whilst I was turning round the better to view the Beauties of this Capacious World, I was oblig'd to ask my Tutor, what Secret Power retarded my Motion with such ponderous Weight, as render'd me scarce able to drag my Feet about the Chariot, or to walk upon these solid Plains. For your better information, said the *Angel*, I shall slightly observe to you, that if *Jupiter* were as Dense as your Earth, his Magnitude is such as to require a Thousand Times more Matter, and consequently as Bodies attract according to their Matter or constituent Parts, if no other Power intervene, you wou'd be

be a Thousand Times heavier in *Jupiter*, than upon your Earth: But that Bodies on this Surface may not exceed the Strength of the Inhabitants to make a necessary use thereof, it was expedient either to make the Inhabitants of a Monstrous Strength, or to equalise the Centrifugal and Centripetal Forces, or otherwise to compose this Magnitude of such a Density, as wou'd not exceed by Attraction the Strength of the Inhabitants. Not but the Almighty Architect, can vary these Methods, beyond the Knowledge of *Men* and *Angels*: If these great Globes were only Shells to such a Depth, they wou'd very well answer the End of their Creation; and so the largest might be composed of the least Matter, without your Knowledge of it, for none but the Supreme has had them in the Ballance, and adjusted them in Number, Weight, and Measure. But the Inhabitants of *Jupiter*,

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are

are of such a Gigantick Stature as to have no Inconvenience upon a Duplication of their Weight; and you who was 12 Stone, are here only 24, instead of 24,000, so nice is the Proportion observ'd thro' all the Works of the Creation.

H E R E I told the *Angel*, 'twas a Thousand Pities they were not permitted to teach these Speculations to Atheistical Infidels, who are such blind Clods of Clay, as to believe the Worlds were the Effect of a Fortuitous Concourse of Atoms, or that all Things came by Chance; whereas you demonstrate they have all been in the Scales, and are made in Number, Weight, and Measure! Then I discovered a Company of the Gigantick Inhabitants he spoke of, who were Stamp'd with the Image of the Human Species, and gazing more than ordinary upon the Monstrous Hoop-Petticoats the Women were

were cloath'd with, as big as our common Hay-Stacks.

J O B S O N, says he, your Lady's Hoop-Petticoats are an extraordinary Piece of Vanity, and the Subject of Ridicule among our Heavenly Essences: Scarlet Stockings, hide the lean Shank Bones, while the jaunty Whale-Bone shew both them and the naked Thigh; Temptation strong enough to break the Heart of a Potter's Vessel, the Ingredient of your frail Composition: But these *Females* are not so Extravagant, for as all Things are but great and little by Comparifon, so these Petticoats are proportion'd to their Corporeal Substances, and that you wou'd find if you durst attempt such a Discovery, but let me Caution you not to be Guilty of such Rashness and Indecency, lest you get a Box on the Ear sufficient to fell an European Troop of Horse. I assur'd him, my

D 3

Curiosity

Curiosity shou'd never prompt me to be guilty of such an Action as wou'd reduce me to an Egyptian Mummy. At the same Time I pray'd him to do me the Pleasure to give me a short Relation upon what Condition these *Jovians* exist with respect to their Creator.

I approve of thy Curiosity said the *Angel*, and therefore I do more willingly unfold the Sublequent Articles.

T H E R E is in this World as well as in all the other of your System, an infinite Swarm of Animalculæ, of which many Thousands may Dance on the † Point of a Needle, there is scarce an Atom that is not peopled with Life, every Green Leaf, every single Humour in the Body of Man, abounds with Myriads of living Creatures, and the Surface
of

† *Deus est maximus in minimis.*

of one Animal is the Basis of another that live upon it, and as there is a Succession of these and other Animals from the Minuteest to the largest Monster, so there is a Gradation of Reason from the vilest Animalculæ, to the Lord of the Planet. And the Lords of *Jupiter*, as much excel you in their intellectual Faculties, as the Magnitude and beautiful Structure of it surpasses your little Globe. Their Notions of Right and Wrong, are so just as to have no Occasion for Laws or Politicks. Their Meat, Drink, and Cloathing, are so plentiful as to be almost Spontaneous; and yet they are Probationers for Eternity. Those that have most improv'd their Tallents of Divine Grace, shall shine brightest in the Mansions of Bliss, whilst those that have neglected and abandon'd themselves to Sensuality and Intemperance, shall be the Sons of Perdition. Come let us just skim over the Globe that
you

you may have a Prospect of the Variety of Animals that Graze and Grace these spacious Plains, and afford Luxury to the Inhabitants, but their Superior Knowledge teach them to comply with a Moderate Indulgence, lest they shou'd forfeit Eternal Rewards for the Enjoyment of Temporal Ones, which they very well know bear no Proportion.

O H ! Cœlestial Tutor, said I, I am amaz'd, and stand agast and confounded, with every new Species of Animals that present themselves to my Observation : Their Magnitude, Figures, and Lineaments, of Beauty, Symmetry, and Proportion, are not to be describ'd by Human Capacity.

N. O *Jobson* , neither shall I perplex your Brain with a Philosophical Description of the Delicacies that here every where abound, nor
how

how the Inhabitants have Senſes adapted to receive them, which wou'd be a Bane to ſuch puny Mortals as the Offspring of *Adam*, who are form'd of Potter's Clay, and are oblig'd to keep Drinking left their Bodies crumble into Duſt, and fly like Atoms in the Beams of the Sun.

H E R E with a Reverential Bow, I told the *Angel*, that I was conſcious and knew by Experience, that we were at preſent poor inconfiderable Creatures, only meaſured out for the Time and Place, and that we had not ſo much Power as to make one Hair white or black, and that all our Animal Motion was independent of our Will. Very well ſpoke, (ſaid the *Angel*) I find you have an Antidote againſt Atheiſm, and yet as inconfiderable Worms as you are, all the *Angels* in Heaven, if they had Studied to this Day, they cou'd not
have

have cast your Body into a more curious Mould: There are some Members in it that are Radical, *viz.* The Liver, Heart, and Brain; in these are placed the Natural, Vital, and Animal Spirits; these are carried by the Veins, Arteries, and Nerves. The Veins carry the Natural Spirits from the Liver, the Arteries the Vital Spirits from the Heart, the Nerves the Animal Spirits from the Brain. Your Heart continually beats without your Consent, or Direction: Your Blood flows thro' its various Channels, and at 16 Ounces in the Pound, passes thro' the Heart at least eight Times every Hour: Your Arteries, Sinews, Pulse, Muscles, Fibers, and Nerves all perform their respective Functions without your Help or Advice. If you consider that your Structure in the Womb, and your coming into the World was without your Knowledge and Concurrence, and that your Parents were only

only the Instrumental Causes of your Existence, you must confess that you are of Divine Original. And yet all this is no more than Enamelling the Case, or Polishing the Casket, wherein the rare Jewel lies, I mean the Soul, that Ray of Divinity, and Spark of Immortality, seated in the purest Animal Spirits in the 4th Ventricle of the Brain. In short, 'tis a Companion of Angels, and capable of Espousals to Christ, and Eternal Communion with GOD: It's the Wonder of Earth, and the Envy of Hell.

NOW, *Jobson*, we soar aloft to *Saturn*, the last Planetary World in your Solar System; but, as I told you before, we only soar upwards to the Place of equal Attraction, and afterwards plunge downwards. I have slack'd the Reins to protract Time for finishing the Residue of my Discourse, before we arrive at a new
Scene

Scene of the **Works** and **Wonders** of an Infinite Agent. I am not insensible how much I have sooth'd your Vanity in giving you a slight Touch of your Composition of Soul and Body, and therefore I shall not enlarge any further upon this Topick, but instead thereof acquaint you, that the Circulation of your Blood had ceas'd for want of Vital Air upon your Lungs to make an impulse upon your Crimson Fluid, when you surmounted the Atmospheres, if I had not supply'd you with a proper Remedy. In the finest Weather you have the greatest Pressure of Air, which constringes and braces the Nerves and Fibres, and brings them to a due Tone, then your Blood Vessels act with their full Power, a proper Velocity is given to the Fluids, and thus by a brisk Circulation of the Fluids, and due Compression of the Solids, you find yourselves firm and well, alert and light, whereas when
this

this Pressure is lessen'd your Fibres are relax'd, the contractile Force of your Vessels diminish'd, a languid Circulation ensues, Obstructions, Viscidities, &c. happen and produce Agues, Fevers, and Aches in some, and in all a Sort of Indolence or gloomy Inactivity and Heaviness. As your Air is too Subtil for Fish to live in, so the pure Æther is much more so for your Respiration. And also let me tell you, it is owing to my Presence, that your Blood is not congeal'd in your Veins, at so great a Distance from the Sun, which in *Saturn* is little less than 700 Millions of your Miles. I see you stand amaz'd, but do not think that I am sent with a lying Spirit, for we *Angels* are infallible; we know by Intuition, a Quality vouchsaf'd to no Creature below the Heavenly Regions.

H E R E the *Angel* ended and
found me nigh intranc'd with pleasing
E Ideas ;

Ideas; so enchanting was his Voice, that my Ears cou'd ever have heard the Musical Accents of his Tongue: At length recovering Speech, I told him, if I was absolute Monarch of our Nether World, and that if the Black Prince of the Airy Regions claim'd it, I wou'd not dispute his Title: Oh! the mighty Power and Wisdom of *Angels*! and the Imperfection of finite Beings! I wou'd pay Adoration to you, if our Law Divine did not prohibit it, by expressly saying, *See thou do it not, for I am thy Fellow Creature.*

N O *Jobson*, said the divine Monitor, Worship not *Angels*, but the Supreme Being, who created both you and me, and to whom we bear no Comparifion; of whose amazing Power, a woeful Experience our once Social Brethren had in their Rebellion, an horrid Action that fhak'd the Universe, for which they are consign'd

sign'd to endless Misery. By this Tragick Story learn to pay Obedience where Obedience is due.

B U T see we are already arriv'd upon the confines of *Saturn*: Behold the Five Satellites, that in different Periods of Time circumsolve about him. Besides these Attendants, you may observe he is dignified with a Ring, an Ornament peculiar to himself, which surrounds his Middle, and does no where touch his Body, but is like an Orbicular Arch, built round him; it is Opaque, like a Planet, and from the various Positions of it, in respect of the Sun, illuminating it, and the scituation of the Observer, the various Phases of the Ring of *Saturn* arise. The Diameter of the Ring is to that of *Saturn*, as 9 to 4, and the Breadth of the Space between the Ring and the Body of *Saturn*, is equal to the Breadth of the Ring it self. The Frame and

Contrivance of these two Superior Planets, do Ten Thousand Times more display the Omnipotency of the Divine Architect, than those in the lower Orbits of your Solar System.

T H E Reason of the dull Leaden Aspect *Saturn* has with regard to a Spectator upon your Globe, is occasion'd by the vast Distance from its Central Body the Sun. And tho' *Saturn* has but the hundreth Part of the Light your Globe has, and the Summer and Winter in his Moons 15 Years long, yet these are only seeming Defects to narrow Comprehensions. The Supreme Being, has infinite Ways in his Power to make this Planet with his concomitant Moons, not only habitable, but also agreeable and delightful to their Inhabitants.

L I G H T was made for the Eye, and the Eye for Light, but we
that

that are endow'd with the Sense of Intuition have no occasion for either: Therefore you may be sure there is not a Planet in all the innumerable Systems of the Universe but sufficiently answers the end for which it was Created.

DIVINE Interpreter I reply'd, how Foolish are the Arguments of our Astronomers, who measuring Things by the scanty Line of finite Understanding, maintain that one Globe cannot be habitable by Reason of a Deficiency of Light; another by Reason of Heat, and a Third by Reason of Cold; whereas I apprehend the Eyes of an Owl or Bat, Mole or Cat, wou'd be sufficient in *Saturn* for Light: A due Quantity of the Nitral Spirits of ever Greens, such as the Bay, Laurel, or Holly, wou'd be a Preservative against Cold. And if Salamanders are generated in Fire, (as some Historians relate) *Venus*

and *Mercury* wou'd be too frigid
 Climates for them : And as Nature,
 or rather the God of Nature, made
 Nothing in vain, I can very well
 suppose that such vast Spheres were
 not made to bandy the Sun's Splendor
 from one to another, and keep up an
 Eternal Dance, unperceived by any
 Creature, unless by a few Studious
 Persons upon our Earth, peeping
 thro' a Telescope.

VERY well *Jobson*, said the
Angel, the Inferences you have made,
 Shadow forth how any Creature, by
 adjusting its Qualities, may be ac-
 commodated to any Planet, without
 the least Inconveniency arising from
 Light, Cold, or Heat. We very well
 know you can have no just Idea of
 any Thing but what you have made
 Experience of by your Five Senses :
 As your imagination cannot suggest
 to you any one individual new Taste
 or Appetite ; so if one half of the
 Variety

Variety had been absent, you wou'd have known no Loss. Several of your Animals are endow'd with peculiar Senses, of which you can have no adequate Idea ; such as Carrier's Pidgeons, which being brought Blindfold from *London* to *Edinburgh*, will return next Day, by Virtue of the Effluvias of their Bodies, to the Place from whence they came. Birds and Beasts of Prey, will Snuff the tainted Air for Carnage, many of your computed Miles. The Lamb and the Dam reciprocally know each other, as well as the laborious Bee, tho' seemingly confounded amongst various Collonies, containing infinite Numbers of the same Species. Lastly, to give you a more exalted Idea of the Power of an infinite Agent, and how able he is to furnish every Planet with a Profusion of Inhabitants, I think proper to tell you, that all your Solar System, together with their Inhabitants, whether animate or inanimate, are
 mostly

mostly the same Particles of Matter, and only by various Constructions, Modifications, and Configurations, produce all Tastes from Sweet to Bitter, all Colours from White to Black, all Metals from Gold to Dust and Ashes, which being their Principles, naturally decay and are finally reduced into them again.

I F such infinite Variety are the Product of the same Matter, what Star whether near or remote from its Central Body, need want proper Inhabitants. From these Remarks you may easily conclude, that Eye hath not seen, nor Ear heard, what is reserved for the Elect, and what new Scenes will unfold to a glorify'd Body; but Anticipation is needless, these will be the grateful Work of Eternity.

COME now, take a Prospective View of the Inhabitants and Animals, that
that

that Stock this spacious Globe, and then we'll March by the fix'd Stars, (as you call them) to the Realms of Light.

A N G E L of God, said I, thy Narration has enlarg'd my Soul, and I am so transported with your Doctrine, that I behold with Indolence the nice Construction of this mighty Globe, yet I cannot without Admiration gaze upon the prodigious Magnitude and Strength of the *Saturnians*, who are building a Gothick Structure of Yellow Copper, as large as the Tower of Babel. They have a large Eye as big as a Barber's Bason, in the Middle of their Forehead, and another of the same Size behind, with which they view the whole Hemisphere.

T H E Herds of Animals of various Shapes and Magnitude cover the fruitful Fields, and the Harmony of
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of Birds ravish my Ears with melodious Musick, yet I cannot forbear to give you to understand that all these new Beauties do not attract my Eyes with half that charming Pleasure, as does your Divine Speculations, delivered by your Angelical Tongue. If you'll vouchsafe to inform me, for what End these Inhabitants of *Saturn* were created, I will be all Attendance.

JOBSON, reply'd the *Angel*, thy Curiosity is laudable, I will not only give thee a short Description of the principal Matters of *Saturn* and its Inhabitants, but also of your Solar System, because this Planet is the Termination of it.

KNOW then, by how much *Saturn* was to be more distant from the Sun, so much the more was there occasion for more Moons, and had it not been prodigiously large in
Respect

Respect of the interior Planets, its attractive Force cou'd not have been strong enough to keep a Chorus of Moons rolling about itself, and had any of the 4 lower Planets been set off to the utmost Parts of the System, they cou'd hardly have retained one Moon, against the Attraction of all the great Bodies lying near the Center. You may imagine that great Bodies placed near the Center, might have been more proper and useful, but the System in this Case cou'd not have consisted of near so many Bodies, nor those near so useful to one another. All the Planets Secondary, as well as Primary, observe a wonderful Harmony and Proportion to one another in the Times they take to finish their Revolutions ; for the nearer any Planet is to the Sun, or to the Center of his Motion, the sooner does he finish his Circulation, and his Motion is the Quicker ; and in this there is a constant and immutable Law, which
all

all Bodies of the Universe inviolably observe in their Revolutions, *viz.* That the Squares of their Periodical Times are as the Cubes of their Distances from the Center of their Orbits, about which they perform their Motions regularly.

A S for the Inhabitants of *Saturn*, they have no Law, and consequently do not Sin, for Sin is the Transgression of the Law. They live in a State of Innocence, and after Seven Revolutions of their Planet, (which answer to about 200 of your Years) they are translated to the Regions of Bliss, and are Spiritualiz'd to be Partakers of Transcendent Glories.

T H E S E Structures of Yellow Copper, are very common, which the Natives by their Strength assisted with Engines, extract from Rocks of this Metal, and force and break the Cohesion of Attraction.

N O W

N O W a Word or two in General upon your Solar System, and we Spring upwards beyond the Ken of Mortal Eye, assisted by Telescopical Instruments. Imprimis, Suppose the Sun to be absent, and the Earth to remain an immoveable Central Body. In this Case the gravitating and projectile Forces being impressed on the Moon, it must then revolve about the Earth: Then imagine that the Earth is impell'd directly forward, together with the Moon always in parallel Directions: The Sun being replaced, Gravitation towards him must begin to act on both the Earth and Moon: And being at a due Distance from the Sun, so that neither his Attraction, nor the projectile Tendency can overcome the one the other, they must begin to roll round him, and the Moon continues to perform its lesser Rotation about the Earth as before.

F DIVINE

DIVINE Monitor, said I, 'tis my firm Belief, tho' it be expressly said in *Joshua* that the Sun and Moon stood still, that it was the Earth and Moon, and not the Sun, and that the Expression is only an Accommodation to Human Understanding. But then when the Earth stood still the Centrifugal Motion must cease, and the Centripetal prevailing wou'd break the Balance, and throw all our Planets into Confusion.

JOBSO N, says he, your Consequence is just, according to your Laws of Nature: But know, pretty Fellow, that Omnipotence is the Author of Nature, who can alter the Laws of it, to serve what Ends he pleases, and again restore these Laws without the least Deviation or Confusion: After this Manner your Scepticks and Atheists, exploring Teeming Contradictions to Human Reason,

Reason, are seduced at last to disbelieve the God that made them, not considering that what is impossible to Man, is possible with God. It wou'd be an easy Task for me, *Jobson*, to give you Lectures upon every Star up to the Throne of God, but as your Soul is not yet capacious enough to receive them, I shall only point out some Beauties as we Fly along, adapted to your weak Conceptions.

O B S E R V E that fair Star, which seems to be of the third Magnitude : This is all the Appearance your Sun is able to make at this Distance, and the Planets in his System are no longer Visible : Look forward and you see the Star call'd Sirius or Dog-Star, begins to enlarge its Dimensions, which is a beautiful Sun, with a System of Planets ; and that you may have some Notion what Distance you are from Penegent-Hill, the Mountain from whence you first

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ascended,

ascended, and where I took you into my Protection: I must tell you, if you should travel an 160,000 Miles strait forwards every Year, for a thousand Years together, and yet never perceive yourself draw nigher this same Sun we are now approaching, nor farther from other Suns in the opposite Side of the Heavens; and if this same Sun, in all that long Journey, should still appear with the same Degree of Elevation above your Head, it must be at an inconceivable Distance from you, and the Space you had travell'd over must bear no Proportion to the Distance: Otherwise it would seem to have chang'd its Situation among the fix'd Stars, as the Objects in a large Plain are thrown into a different Order while you travel thro' it: And you are really carried thus far in your Terrestrial Globe twice in one Year, about the 21st of *June* a thousand Times an 160,000 Miles farther from
the

the Northern Parts of the Heavens than you were the *December* before, and yet you perceive your Situation with Respect to this Sun we are approaching no Way chang'd. This also will help you to understand that immense Triangle, of which this Diameter of your Annual Orbit is the Base, and the two Sides meeting in the Pole of the Heavens, were yet with Respect to your Perception parallel: Whence you may infer that the Base is but as a Point in Comparison of the Sides. Hence also you perceive the Parallelism of the Axis of the Earth to its self in all its Annual Course, to which chiefly you owe your Diversity of Seasons.

HERE I return'd the Angel, with the deepest Sense of a grateful Heart, the poor Tribute of Thanks for his easy and natural Solutions of such extraordinary Phenomena. O! said I, the Infinite Power of GOD,

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that

that has created such Starry Worlds at so great a Distance from others, that the Grains of Sand upon the Sea-Shore would be more requisite than Figures, and Numbers that have Name, to describe. We can neither find out the Beginning, nor the End, nor Extent of the Works of an Infinite GOD! I descry Worlds without Worlds, Suns and Systems 'till the Imagination is wearied: But O ye Angels and Ministers of Grace, defend me, cry'd I, the Heavens seem all in a Blaze of Fire! Fear not, take Courage, said the Angel, the Chariot shall drive Eastward, and by that means conduct thee beyond its baleful Influences: This is only a *Comet* which comes within the Verge of your System, and passes thro' the Orbs of your Planets.

THIS same *Comet* will become visible to your Globe Anno Domini. 1758, and having imbib'd the Solar Fire,

Fire, in its Perihelion, will become Ten Thousand Times Hotter than that of Red Glowing Iron, and in its Aphelion, carrying a Blazing Tail, Ten Hundred Thousand and Fourteen Miles in Length : So that if your Earth shou'd pass within One Hundred Thousand Miles of the Nucleus or Main Body of the *Comet*, it must of Course be set on Fire, and reduced to Ashes.

YOUR Famous Dr. *Halley*, tells you, that the last Time this *Comet* paid you a Visit, it mov'd in the very same Line which your Earth describes in her annual Course round the Sun, but the Earth was then on the other Side of her Orbit, which is distant 160 Millions of Miles : Whereas in this Revolution it will move not only on the same Line, but in the same Part of that Line wherein your Earth moves. That your World shall be consum'd with Fire is no Secret,

Secret ; but when or how neither Man nor Angel can relate : But this we know, that all Nature must Obey his Summons, and are Subservient to his Command, and never in the least deviate from the Laws impos'd upon it, except a free Agent, which is the only Obstinate Rebel in God's Creation.

HEAVENLY Guide, said I, far be it from me to justify myself, for Experience tells us, that we are frail Creatures, and have lost much of our Original Purity, and are too easily seduced by the Suggestions of Evil Spirits, who wander in the lower Tracts of our Air, seeking whom they may devour : Yet methinks I tremble for the Consequences of this *Comet*, and the more so, because you seem'd to reserve your Account of it.

W. E. L. L. *Jabson*, I do not think it proper to take off that Dread
and

and Astonishment which this *Comet*, will Occasion in the Breasts of Mortal Men; because it will be some Inducement to a Reformation, and your Sacred Pages discover that for the Conversion of one Sinner the *Angels* in Heaven rejoice: But for your better Information, I shall observe to you in general, that *Comets* move in all Directions, some of which throw their Beams every way round them, others have a fiery Tail, opposite to the Region of the Sun. Their Elliptical Orbits, run into far distant Regions, and if this *Comet*, or any other be commission'd to Burn your Globe, it will draw nearer and nearer for many Days, and after having dry'd up every Fountain, Stream, and River, will reach the Caves and deep Dens, Places of Retreat, and reduce all to Ashes.

A S the Highest Mountains afforded no Asylum in the Deluge of
Noah,

Noah, so the deepest Caverns will be no Protection against the Element of Fire, when the Earth shall melt with fervent Heat. But we have no occasion to have recourse either to the Sun's Attraction, (which being 116 Times bigger than all the Planets put together, render it very powerful) or to a *Comet*, for your World's Conflagration. For know that this Element of Fire, is sheathed and lays hid in every Body whether animate or inanimate in your Globe, and only waits the Word of Command to execute Vengeance. Nay, if a few Rays of the Sun collected in a Concave Mirror, will melt Plates of Lead, tis owing to their Divergency that your Earth is not calcin'd into Glass, tho' it be placed 81 Millions of Miles from that glowing Sea of Fire.

NOW *Jobson*, as much as Fire and Flame are Terrible and Shocking to you Mortals, so much is it familiar
and

and pleasant to us *Angels*, who commonly make use of it for our Vehicles: Fire is only the Act of the Dissolution of heated Sulphureous Bodies, by the Air as a *Menstrum*, much after the same Manner as *Aqua Fortis*, or other sharp *Menstrums*, do work on dissoluable Bodies, as Iron, Tin, and Copper; Heat and Light are two inseperable Effects of this Dissolution, as Heat and Ebullition are of those Dissolutions of Tin and Copper: Flame is a Dissolution of Smoke, which consists of Combustible Particles, carried upward by the Heat of rarify'd Air: And Ashes are a Part of the Body not dissoluble by the Air. Now as this Fire is continually preying upon the Bowels of your Earth, and in convulsive Motions, (caus'd by rarify'd Air) Vomits Flames, with dreadful Earthquakes, and sometimes Torrents of Fire, it must in Space of Time reduce the whole Fabrick to Dust and Ashes.

SINCE

S I N C E then you find the Dissolution of your Earth, is so easy and natural several Ways, be always prepared against such a sad Catastrophe, and do not like the *Antediluvian Gentlemen*, who taking their Evening Walks, laugh'd at *Noah* for an old Fool, (who being 600 Years old) was preparing an *Ark* to float upon the Surface of the Waters, for the Preservation of a Species of all Creatures: But no sooner did the Water Engines begin to play, and break up the Fountains of the great Deep, and continue incessantly for the Space of Forty Days and Forty Nights, till the Highest Mountains were buried Twenty Two Feet and an Half below the Surface of the Waters: No sooner I say, did these Cataracts begin to play, but the Human Countenance began to fail, and the Highest Eminences, and the most exalted Mountains, were sought in vain.

E.

YOUR

Y O U R Philosophers are divided in Opinions of this Inundation, some suppose that the Waters were created on Purpose, and afterwards annihilated ; some suppose a Condensation of the Air, or a Rarefaction of the Waters, others the Dissolution of the Primæval Earth ; others the Trajection of a Comet to supply this mighty Deluge : But the Wisdom of Man is Foolishness with God. If your Moon were brought within 60,000 Miles of your Earth, it wou'd draw the Ocean almost out of its Bed, making it wheel round the whole Globe, in two opposite Mountains of Water, as the Earth revolv'd on its Axis the contrary Way. Thus your Tides which arise only 9 or 10 Feet, wou'd drown the Face of Nature. Or also, if by divine Power, the Center of Gravitation was remov'd for a Time towards the Middle of the then inhabited

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Parts

Parts of your Globe, a Change of its Place, but the 2,000 Part of the Radius of this Globe were sufficient to bury the Tops of your highest Mountains under Water. I could give you many other Reasons drawn from my own Knowledge, but as the Destruction of Worlds is the peculiar Prerogative of God, which he reserves to himself, I think it not agreeable to divine Wisdom, for us to attempt a Revelation of them. And besides as *Angels* are not preintelligent Beings, we only draw Conclusions from the Nature and Reasons of Things, but then we behold so clearly the Effect from the Cause, that we are rarely Confounded.

NOW, we have during our Discourse upon these Subjects, passed by at a convenient Distance, several Systems placed in the deep and wide Immensity, some of which were your remarkable Stars and Heavenly Constellations;

stellations ; you cou'd not but observe them to encrease and diminish according to our Access to, and Recess from them.

N O W prepare yourself to behold a curious and excellent Scheme of the Creation, tis what you Mortals Stile, *Bia Laëtea*, or the *Milky Way*, compos'd of an infinite Swarm of Suns and Systems, whose Orbits cut each other so frequently and exactly, that nothing but a Supreme Power can preserve them from Disorder and Confusion in their Miraculous Motions: Nay, it is even Astonishment to *Angels*, and Surpasses our Comprehension to account for all their Rotations.

D I V I N E Guide, I reply'd, my Tongue wants Utterance to deliver the Dictates of my Heart: Therefore I can only tell you, that my Eyes are fixed upon these Miraculous

culous Globes, they seem like Suns and Planets dancing Minuets to the Musick of the Spheres.

C O M E, *Jobson*, said the *Angel*, (by way of pleasantry) while we pass by these Worlds that exceed our Comprehension, let you and me hold Chat upon the *Gentle Craft*, you understand me, that is upon the Art and Mystery of *Shoe-Making*.

I return'd for Answer, that it suited ill with the Dignity of an *Angel*, to hold Confabulation upon so mean a Subject.

T R U E reply'd he, tho' it is a Liberty Heavenly Essences sometimes take to Sport with inferior Beings, but we never infringe upon the Laws of Hospitality, unless commission'd by the Almighty to be your destroying *Angel*: And this you more than retaliate to every Class of Animals

in their Sphere of Subordination to you.

N A Y *Crispin*, you often make use of an Arbitrary and Tyrannial Power, forgetting that Proverbial Sentence, *Ne sutor ultra Crepidam*, *Let not a Cobler go beyond his Last*.

H E R E with the most profound Reverence I begg'd the *Angel* to forbear his Railery, and that as he had the Speculation of every Thing, I desired him to oblige me with a nearer Prospect of some of the most Curious of these *Golaxions*, or Swarm of Stars which go quite round the Heavens.

W E L L reply'd the *Angel*, since you are so submissive, and endeavour to keep a due Distance and Decorum, I wou'd not have you to be upon the Tenters, you shall immediately be entertain'd in that fair and beautiful Star.

G 2

H I S

HIS Words were scarce ended
 before we entered one of these in-
 chanting **Worlds**: But how shall
 I describe this Fair, this Fragrant,
 this charming Land of Love! the
 Delectable Vales and Flowering Lawns,
 the Myrtle Shades and Rosy Bowers,
 the Bright Cascades and Chrystial
 Rivulets, rolling over Orient Pearls
 and Sands of Gold, which here
 spread their silent Waves into broad
 Transparent Lakes, smooth as the
 Face of Heaven, and there break
 with rapid Force thro' Arching Rocks
 of Diamond and Purple Amethysts!
 Plants of immortal Verdure creep up
 the Sparkling Cliffs, and adorn the
 Prospect with unspeakable Variety:
 Whatever can raise Desire, whatever
 can give Delight, whatever can
 satisfy the Soul, in all the boundless
 Capacities of Joy is to be found here:
 The Inhabitant's my Conductor told
 me, who indeed were charming
 Creatures;

Creatures, were exempt from all Evil, blest to the Height of their Faculties and Conceptions, and were priviledged with Immortality.

C O M E says the *Angel*, 'tis the Work of Eternity to admire the Infinite Schemes of the Supreme Being, therefore you shall only dart into that other Globe there before us which promises so fair, and then we'll explore the Limits of the Creation.

S W I F T as Thought we entered into another more beautiful than the former: Never did our Sun since first it journey'd thro' the Skies, behold such exquisite and transporting Beauty, as the Inhabitants here are endow'd with; nor can the most inspired Flights of Human Fancy conceive such amiable Wonders: Their Residence may properly be call'd, The Enchanted World. Whatever you have heard fabled of Fairy
Scene

Scenes, of Vocal Groves and Palaces, rising to Majestick Sounds, is all real here, and perform'd by the easy and natural Operations of these active Spirits: In an instant Palaces ascend to a Majestick Height, Sparkling as the Stars, and Transparent as the unclouded Æther. Their Materials here are all glittering and refined, not like our Earthly Globe, dark and heavy: These Æthereals are the nicest Judges of Symmetry and Proportion, and by the Disposition of Light and Shade, and the Mixture of a Thousand dazzling Colours, form the most charming Prospects. They have such a Command and Knowledge of the Powers of Nature, that in an instant they raise a variety of Sylvan Scenes, and carry the Perspective thro' verdant Avenues and flowery Walks, to an unmeasurable Length, while living Fountains cast up their Silver Spouts, and form glittering Arches among the Trees, of Growth and
Verdure

Verdure not to be express'd : The winding Vales, the Streams and Groves breathe Musick like the Boralian Harp, with every Breeze of Air.

NOW *Jobson*, said the *Angel*, I perceive that you are Captivated, and therefore I need not make any Comparifon between these Systems, and those placed in your Parts of the Universe. The Inhabitants of this Gay Globe, were created numberless Ages before the Foundation of your Earth was laid : They have stood their Probation, and are confirm'd in their Original Rectitude, but will never be admitted into the Empyrean Heaven, being incapable of that Supreme Degree of Happinets, which Angels and the Spirits of just Men attain.

WE have now, *Crispin*, travel'd over infinite Suns and Systems, and
are

are very nigh the Extremity of the Creation, which borders upon the Mansions of Bliss, which encircles the Creation, and have no Bounds, but extends all around upwards, *ad infinitum*.

TRULY it must be so, said I, for I behold no more Stars upwards but only a Blue Expanse.

NOW, *Jobson*, we shall soon arrive where all Things are Perfect, and never Subject to Decay: In the Christian Parable of *Dives* and *Lazarus*, there is mention made of a great Gulf fixed to cut off all Communication betwixt Heaven and Hell, but for a stronger Fortification, there is added on our Side a Wall far surpassing that which divides *China* from *Tartary*, which was a laborious Work for the Human Race, for this Wall is above Five Yards Thick, Ten High, and Fifteen Hundred Miles

Miles Long, Flank'd with Square Towers at every Mile's Distance, and being mostly built of Brick, well tempered with Mortar, has stood above Two Thousand Years. But the Wall I am speaking of will last for ever; it is a Wall, or rather an Adamantine Rock, infinitely extended, which encircling the Universe, can neither be surmounted nor penetrated by the might and power of Angelick Squadrons.

NOW before we enter Heaven's Gate, I think it proper to acquaint you, that there are Nine Orders of *Angels*, all of which can contract or dilate themselves into what Dimensions they please, or assume variety of Shapes consistent with the Expedition they go upon: The Splendor of their Vehicles, is too bright and dazzling for the Human Eye.

DIVINE

DIVINE Instructor, whence proceeds this constant whizzing in my Ears.

THIS, *Jobson*, is occasioned by an infinite Number of seperate Souls from all the Globes in the Universe, who incessantly swarm hither to receive their Everlasting Doom. Immediately after the Soul is dislodged from the Body, the Spirit Springs upwards, being freed from the Clog and Weight, that imprison'd it to its destin'd Territories.

NOW, *Crispin*, you are welcome to these Heavenly Mansions, I leave you my Chariot to Sport along these Golden Plains, you must excuse my Absence, said he, for I am call'd to join the Chorus in Divine Anthems made to him, *That is, and was, and will be for ever*. Keep nigh the Frontiers, for if you glide too far,
or

or even hear our Melodious Musick,
 you'll fall into an Ecstasy that will
 dissolve the Human Composition, so
 I expect you'll wait my Return to
 be your Convey to your inferior
 Region from whence you came ;
 Adieu, fear Nothing, I am your
 Guardian Angel.

H E R E the *Angel* left me,
 and so charming was his Voice, that
 for a while I thought him still speak-
 ing, and still stood fix'd to hear :
 Soon after I slacken'd the Reins of
 my Chariot, which was Sparkling
 Saphire Studded with Gold, and it
 roll'd with a Spontaneous Motion
 along the Heavenly Plains, a Thou-
 sand dazzling Wonders met my view,
 the Heavens in Pomp unfolded their
 Glories, the Paradise of God opened
 before me, in all its blissful and
 transporting Scene ; the happy
 Groves stood crown'd with un-
 fading Verdure, the lucid Currents
 H danced

danced along over Sands of Gold,
the charming Bowers display'd
their blooming Pride, and breath'd
Ambrosia.

T H E first gentle Spirit that
welcomed me to these happy Man-
sions, was *Moses* the giver of our
Law: He received me with an
inimitable Grace, gay as a *Cherubim*,
Heavenly Graces triumph'd in all his
Form, vital Pleasures danced in his
Eyes, Life and Cœlestial Bloom sat
Smiling on his Face, a Wreath of un-
fading Flowers circled his Head, and
a golden Lute was in his Hand. After
a short Pause, he (who while upon
Earth had but a Stammering Delivery)
began with a Voice that wou'd have
allayed the Anguish of Death, and
charm'd the wildest Discord into
calm Attention; every Accent
breath'd Cœlestial Love and Harmony,
the Bowers of Bliss, the soft Recesses
of

of immortal Pleasure, the Powers of Eloquence sat on his Tongue, and commanded all the Motions of my Soul; in his Descriptions (not to be recited to Mortal Men) I saw the Glories, I felt the Joys of Immortality: But at the same Time gave me a mild Rebuke for obstinately adhering to his Law, which was ordained to give Place to that of the Saviour of the World. Next he render'd visible or at least procured, to appear to me, a vast Number of *Angels*, who entertain'd me with many curious and surprizing Phænomena, an Idea of which cannot enter your Conception: Upon every extraordinary Performance, the Basis of the Empyrean Shook with Acclamations, and the active Spirit elated with Joy blushed Cœlestial Rosy Red, I frequently perceived that upon every new Spring of Pleasure, the Angelic Spirits brighten'd into Flame.

H 2

I N

I N advancing further from one Scene of Glory to another, I met with several of our Tribes, ineffable Pleasure sparkled in their Eyes; Youth in eternal Triumph sat on their Brows, and painted their Faces with a Rosy Bloom; but here Description fails, and their Happiness is unutterable: In this transporting Station I cou'd for ever have dwelt and shou'd never have quitted, had not my Guardian *Angel*, return'd and told me, our Planet had travell'd once over the twelve Signs of the Zodiack since my Admittance, and I must prepare to be conducted back to our nether World. I did not dare to make any reply, tho' I was amaz'd to find a whole Year was run over, which only seem'd a short Summer's Day. But Time spends not in Fternity with Regard to the Glorify'd, who drink full Draughts of immortal Pleasure at that Fountain which runs for evermore.

NOW

NOW, *Jobson*, said the *Angel*, the little you have seen of Heaven, will remove all the Taste you had for the most refined Structures of inferior Worlds. Therefore you'll excuse our further Observations of them as we repass the Mundane Systems.

HAVING Spoke thus we immediately flew in the Chariot thro' Heaven's spacious Gates, and made again the Tour of the Universe, and all again, (tho' infinitely short of Heaven) was Novelty and Surprise, we explor'd the Limits of the Creation with unspeakable Agility, we moved from Star to Star, and met Ten Thousand Suns blazing in full Glory, we followed the Track of prodigious *Comets*, that drew their Flaming Tails o'er half the Sky; and among the Number we soon outstrip'd and left behind us the great *Comet*, which however rapid in it's

H 3 Motion

Motion will not appear in our System before 1758.

S O O N after we arrived again within the Limits of our Solar System, and in a few Minutes more we pass'd by *Saturn* to *Jupiter*, from *Jupiter* to *Mars*, and from thence to our Globe of Earth, where he set me in a Cloud of Mist, nigh the Monumental Pile upon *Penegent-Hill*, the Place from whence I ascended: He only spoke these following Words and was invisible in an Instant.

J O B S O N, tho' neither *Man* nor *Angel* can tell the Time of your World's Dissolution, yet we suppose that both *Men* and *Angels* may make good Conjectures from the Completion of many Predictions, ordain'd by the Supreme, to be Forerunners of that awful Day, most of which are already passed over. Tho' Wars,
and

and Rumours of Wars, and Earthquakes in divers Places, are sure Prognostications of this dreadful Event, yet many of you attribute these to natural Causes, not considering that natural Causes are only Instruments in the Hand of God. You have view'd your Solar System, had a Landscape of the Starry Regions, and a Prospect of Eternity; which may be an Inducement to arm you with Patience, to drudge in this Transitory Life till your System shall be destroyed, and you absolved from your Pennance, by the Element of Fire, and arrive once more, (never to return) at those Blessed Abodes, not Subject to Time or Chance.

J U D G E, Reader, how I must spend the Remainder of my Days, what I have seen has obscured and taken away all Taste of Earthly Glory: And if the Necessities of Nature, join'd with my cursed Sentence, had

had not press'd upon me, I shou'd hardly ever have descended the Decivity of this rugged Mountain.

BEFORE I got into the Vale the Stars sparkled in their Orbs, and as I had so lately travell'd over Millions of Miles in the short Space of a Minute, how tedious and irksome was it to Measure the deep and dirty Road with weary Steps.

W H E T H E R it was an Effect from the Nature of the Cœlestial Regions, or the Hand of the *Angel* was in it, I cannot say, that *Morpheus* during the entire Circle of a Year, never attempted to bind my Temples with his Silken Fetters. But how he insensibly Stole upon me and gently laid me down upon a Mossy Bank, and then, with greater Expedition than before, I appeared in Heaven again, or at least Heaven appeared to me, and still unfolded new Scenes of
Glory:

Glory : An Anticipation this, that all our Actions are recorded in the Book of Conscience, and that the Body being dissolv'd in Sleep (a Type of Death) the Soul distinctly views and remembers Objects and Ideas, which were obscur'd and lost before, and this sometimes in so transporting a Manner, as to break the Bands of Sleep, and deprive us of the happy or unhappy visionary Prospect.

T H I S was my Case, and I spent the remaining Part of the Night in Contemplation, how all Souls at first are equal, and that their different Sprightliness arises from the different Condition or Contexture of the Brain, which is experimentally visible by Intoxication, which locks up the Senses till the Fumes are dispell'd; and that even a Knock on any Side the Head, levels the highest Understanding with the lowest : These Cogitations brought on the Morn,
when

when I pursu'd my Peregrination from Town to Town, till I arriv'd upon the Sea-Shore, here I took Shipping and sail'd over the Ocean, and from thence Travelling over several Kingdoms I crossed the Baltic Sea, and next over a vast Tract of Land into *Muscovy*, and at last came to *Pekin*, in the large Empire of *China*, one of the finest Countries of the World.

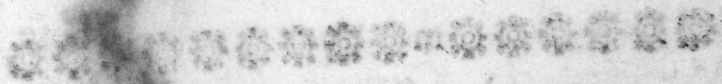
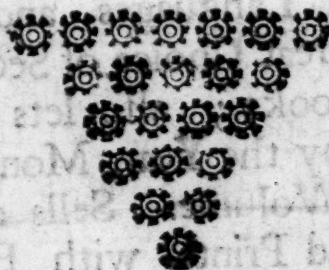
A N D tho' a Succession of various Objects and surprizing Accidents were every Day stamping new Impressions upon me, yet they cou'd not deface the Images that were struck so deep upon the Tabulet of my Soul, so that all Temporal Things were as indifferent to me, as a Story taken out of *Knight-Errantry* or the *Fairy Tales*; and to retain and communicate the same Impression, I give you these Memoirs in *Chinese Characters*,
which

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which I make no Doubt will soon be
Translated into every living Lan-
guage of the known World.

P E K I N,
Aug. 10, 1719.

F I N I S.





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